

HOLY REBUILDING.

DR. TALMAGE CITES THE EX-AMPLE OF NEHEMIAH.

A Dead City—Nehemiah, a Captive, Longs to Rebuild the Home of His Father—His Moonlight Ride—Why and How the Heart of Man Must Be Reconstructed.

BROOKLYN (N. Y.), March 17.—[Special] Reported for the LOS ANGELES TIMES. At the tabernacle this morning the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., expounded the seventh chapter of Ecclesiastes. He afterwards gave out the hymn beginning,

Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear,
Which was sung by the vast congregation with magnificent effect. The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was, "The Moonlight Ride," and the text, Nehemiah ii, 15: "Then I went up in the night by the brook, and viewed the wall, and turned back, and entered by the gate of the valley, and so returned." He said:

A dead city is more suggestive than a living city—past Rome than present Rome—ruins rather than newly-erected cathedral. But the best time to visit a ruin is by moonlight. The Coliseum is far more fascinating to the traveler after sundown than before. You may stand by daylight amid the monastic ruins of Melrose Abbey and study shafted oriel, and rosetted stone and mullion, but they throw their strongest witchery by moonlight. Some of you remember what the enchanter of Scotland said in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel":

Wouldst thou view fair Melrose aught,
Go visit it by the pale moonlight.

Washington Irving describes the Andalusian moonlight upon the Alhambra ruins as amounting to an enchantment. My text presents you Jerusalem in ruins. The tower down. The gates down. The walls down. Everything down. Nehemiah on horseback, by moonlight, looking upon the ruins. While he rides, there are some friends on foot going with him, for they do not want the many horses to disturb the suspicions of the people. These people do not know the secret of Nehemiah's heart, but they are going as a sort of body-guard. I hear the clucking hoofs of the horses on which Nehemiah rides as he guides it the way and that, into this gate and out of that, winding through that gate amid the debris of once great Jerusalem. Now the horse comes to a dead halt at the tumbled masonry where he cannot pass. Now he comes along where the water under the moonlight flashes from the mouth of the brazen dragon after which the gate was named. Heavy-hearted Nehemiah! Riding in and out, now by his old home desolated, now by the defaced temple, now amid the scars of the city that had gone down under battering ram and conflagration. The escorting party knows not what Nehemiah means. Is he getting crazy? Have his own personal sorrows, added to the sorrows of the Nation, unbalanced his intellect? Still the midnight exploration goes on. Nehemiah on horseback rides through the fish gate, by the tower of the furnaces, by the King's pool, by the dragon well, in and out, in and out, until the midnight ride is completed, and Nehemiah dismounts from his horse and to the amazed and confounded and incredulous body-guard declares the dead secret of his heart when he says: "Come, now, let us build Jerusalem." "What, Nehemiah! have you any money?" "No." "Have you any kingly authority?" "No." "Have you any eloquence?" "No." Yet that midnight, moonlight ride of Nehemiah resulted in the glorious rebuilding of the city of Jerusalem. The people knew not how the thing was to be done, but with great enthusiasm they cried out, "Let us rise up now and build the city." Some people laughed and said it could not be done. Some people were infuriated and offered physical violence, saying the thing should not be done. But the workmen went right on, standing on the wall, trowel in one hand, sword in the other, until the work was gloriously completed. At that very time in Greece, Xenophon was writing a history, and Plato was making philosophy, and Demosthenes was rattling his rhetorical thunder; but all of them together did not do so much for the world as this midnight, moonlight ride of praying, courageous, homesick, close-mouthed Nehemiah.

REBUILDING OF JERUSALEM.

My subject first impresses me with the idea what an intense thing is church affection. Seize the bridle of that horse and stop Nehemiah. Why are you risking your life here in the night? Your horse will stumble over these ruins and fall on you. Stop this useless exposure of your life. No, Nehemiah will not stop. He at last tells us the whole story. He lets us know he was an exile in a far distant land, and he was a servant, a cup bearer in the palace of Artaxerxes Longimanus, and one day, while he was handing the cup of wine to the King, the King said to him: "What is the matter with you? You are not sick, I know you must be some great trouble. What is the matter with you?" Then he told the King how that beloved Jerusalem was broken down; how that his father's tomb had been desecrated; how that the temple had been dishonored and defaced; how that the walls were scattered and broken.

"Well," says King Artaxerxes, "what do you want?" "Well," said the cup-bearer Nehemiah, "I want to go home. I want to fix up the grave of my father. I want to restore the beauty of the temple. I want to rebuild the masonry of the city wall. Besides, I want passports so that I shall not be hindered in my journey. And besides that," as you will find in the context, "I want an order on the man who keeps your forest for just so much timber as I may need for the rebuilding of the city." "How long shall you be gone?" said the King. "The time of absence is arranged. In hot haste this seeming adventurer comes to Jerusalem, and in my next text we find him on horseback in the night, riding around the ruins. It is through the spectacles of this scene that we discover the ardent attachment of Nehemiah for sacred Jerusalem, which in all ages has been the type of the church of God, our Jerusalem, which we love just as much as Nehemiah loved his Jerusalem. The fact is that you love the church of God so much that there is no spot on earth so sacred, unless it is your own fire-side. The church has been to you so much comfort and illumination that there is nothing that makes you so irate as to have it talked against. If there have been times when you have been carried into captivity by sickness, you longed for the church, our holy Jerusalem, just as much as Nehemiah longed for his Jerusalem, and the first day you came out you came to the

house of the Lord. When the temple was in ruins as ours was years ago, like Nehemiah, you walked around and looked at it, and in the moonlight you stood listening if you could not hear the voice of the dead organ, the psalm of the expired Sabbath. What Jerusalem was to Nehemiah, the church of God is to you. Societies and infidels may scoff at the church as an obsolete affair, as a relic of the dark ages, as a convention of goody-goody people, but all the impression they have ever made on your mind against the church of God is absolutely nothing. You would make more sacrifices for it today than for any other institution, and if it were useful you would die in its defense. You can take the words of the kingly poet as he said, "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning." You understand in your own experience the pathos, the homesickness, the courage, the holy enthusiasm of Nehemiah in his midnight, moonlight ride around the ruins of his beloved Jerusalem.

RECONSTRUCTION OF THE HEART.

Again my text impresses me with the fact that, before reconstruction, there must be an exploration of ruins. Why was not Nehemiah asleep under the covers? Why was not his horse stabled in the midnight? Let the police of the city arrest this midnight rider, out on some mischief. No, Nehemiah is going to rebuild the city, and he is making the preliminary exploration. In this gate, out that gate east, west, north, south. All through the ruins. The ruins must be explored before the work of reconstruction can begin. The reason that so many people in this day, apparently converted, do not stay converted is because they did not first explore the ruins of their own heart. The reason that there are so many professed Christians who in this day lie and forge and steal and commit adultery, and go to the penitentiary, is because they first do not learn the ruin of their own heart. They have not found out that "the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." They had an idea that they were almost right, and they built religion as a sort of extension, as an ornamental cupola. There was a superstructure of religion built on a substratum of unrepented sins. The trouble with a good deal of modern theology is that instead of building on the right foundation it builds on the debris of an unregenerated nature. They attempt to rebuild Jerusalem before, in the midnight of conviction, they have seen the ghastliness of the ruin. They have such a poor foundation for their religion that the first northeast storm of temptation blows them down. I have no faith in a man's conversion if he is not converted in the old-fashioned way—John Bunyan's way, John Wesley's way, John Calvin's way, Paul's way, Christ's way, God's way. A dentist once said to me: "Does that hurt?" Said I: "Of course it hurts. It is in your business as in my profession—we have to hurt before we can help." You will never understand redemption until you understand ruin. A man tells me that some one is a member of the church. It makes no impression on my mind at all. I simply want to know whether he was converted in the old-fashioned way or whether he was converted in the new-fashioned way. If he was converted in the old-fashioned way he will stand. If he was converted in the new-fashioned way he will not stand. That is all there is about it. A man comes to me to talk about religion. The first question I ask him is: "Do you feel yourself to be a sinner?" If he says, "Well, yes," the hesitancy makes me feel that that man on horseback, Nehemiah's horse by midnight through the ruins—in by the gate of his affections, out by the gate of his will; and before he has got through with that midnight ride he will drop the reins on the horse's neck, and will take his right hand and smite on his heart and say: "God be merciful to me, a sinner;" and before he has stabled his horse he will take his feet out of the stirrups and he will slide down on the ground and he will kneel, crying, "Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy loving kindness, according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies; blot out my transgressions, for I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sins are ever before Thee. Ah, my friends, you see this is not a complimentary gospel. That is what makes some people so mad. It comes to a man of a million dollars and impenitent in his sins, and says, "You're a pauper." It comes to a woman of fairest cheek, who has never repented, and says, "You're a sinner." It comes to a man priding himself on his independence, and says, "You're bound and feet by the devil." It comes to our entire race and says, "You're a ruin, a ghastly ruin, an illimitable ruin." Satan sometimes says to me, "Why do you preach that truth? Why don't you preach a gospel with no repentance in it? Why don't you flatter men's hearts so that they make them feel all right? Why don't you preach a humanitarian gospel with no repentance in it, saying nothing about sin, talking all the time about redemption?" I say, "Get thee behind me, Satan." I would rather lead five souls the right way than twenty thousand the wrong way. The redemption of the gospel is a perfect farce if there is no ruin. "The whole need not a physician, but they that are sick." "If any one, though he be an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel than this," says the apostle, "let him be accursed." There must be the midnight ride over the ruins before Jerusalem can be built. There must be the clicking of the hoofs before there can be the ring of the trowels.

CHRISTIAN PERSEVERANCE.

Again, my subject gives me a specimen of busy and triumphant sadness. If there was any man in the world who had a right to mope and give up everything as lost it was Nehemiah. You say: "He was a cup-bearer in the palace of Shushan, and it was a grand place." So it was. The hall of that palace was two hundred feet square, and the roof hovered over thirty-six marble pillars, each pillar sixty feet high; and the intense blue of the sky, and the deep green of the forest foliage, and the white of the driven snow, all hung trembling in the upholders. But, my friends, you know very well that fine architecture will not put down homesickness. Yet Nehemiah did not give up. Then when you see him going among these desolated streets, and by these dismantled towers, and by the torn-up grave of his father, you would suppose that he would have been disheartened, and that he would have dismounted from his horse and gone to his room and said: "Woe is me. My father's grave is torn up. The temple is dishonored. The walls are broken down. I have no money with which to rebuild. I wish I had never been born. I wish I were dead." Not so, says Nehemiah. Although he had a grief so intense that it excited the commentary of his king, yet that penniless, ex-patriated Nehemiah rouses himself up to rebuild the city. He gets his permission of absence. He gets his passports. He hastens away to Jerusalem. By night on horseback he rides through the ruins. He overcomes the most fer-

ocious opposition. He arouses the piety and patriotism of the people, and in less than two months, namely, in 52 days, Jerusalem was rebuilt. That's what I call busy and triumphant sadness.

My friends, the whole temptation is what you mean you have to be to do the opposite to the behavior of Nehemiah, and that is to give up. You say, "I have lost my child and can never smile again." You say, "I have lost my property and I never can repair my fortunes." You say, "I have fallen into sin and I never can start again for a new life." If Satan can make you form that resolution, and make you keep it, he has ruined you. Trouble is not set to crush you, but to arouse you, to animate you, to propel you. The blacksmith does not thrust the iron into the forge and then bring the hot iron out on the anvil and beat with stroke after stroke to ruin the iron, but to prepare it for a better use. That the Lord God of Nehemiah would rouse up all broken-hearted people to rebuild. Whipped, betrayed, shipwrecked, imprisoned Paul went right on. The Italian martyr Algeris sits in his dungeon writing a letter and he dates it "From the delectable orchard of the Leonine prison." That is what I call triumphant sadness. I knew a mother who buried her baby in Friday and on Sabbath afternoon in the house of God and said, "Give me a class; give me a Sabbath school class. I have no child now left me, and I would like to have a class of little children. Give me real poor children. Give me a class off the back street." That, I say, is beautiful. That is triumphant sadness. At 3 o'clock this afternoon in a beautiful parlor in Philadelphia—a parlor pictured and statuetted—there will be from 10 to 20 destitute children of the street. It has been so every Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock for many years. These destitute children receive religious instruction, concluding with cakes and sandwiches. How do I know that that has been going on for many years? I know it in this way.

GRIED CURED BY CHRISTIAN WORK.

That was the first home in Philadelphia where I was called to comfort a great sorrow. They had a splendid boy and he had been drowned at Long Branch. The father and mother almost idolized the boy, and the sob and shriek of that father and mother as they hung over the coffin resound in my ears today. There seemed to be no use of praying, for when I knelt down and prayed for the poor drowned boy, out all the prayer. But the Lord comforted that sorrow. They did not forget their trouble. If you should go on the snowiest winter afternoon into Laurel Hill you would find a monument with the word "Walter" inscribed upon it, and a wreath of fresh flowers around the name. I think there has not been an hour all these years, winter or summer, when there was not a wreath of fresh flowers around Walter's name. But the Christian mother who sends those flowers there, having no child left, Sabbath afternoon mothers ten or twenty of the lost ones of the street. That is beautiful. That is what I call busy and triumphant sadness. Here is a man who has lost his property. He does not go hard crying. He does not destroy his own life. He comes and says: "Harnesse me for Christian work. My money's gone. I have no treasures on earth. I want treasures in heaven. I have a voice and a heart to serve God." You say that that man has failed. He has not failed. He has triumphed. Oh, I wish I could persuade all the people who have any kind of trouble never to give up. I wish they would look at the midnight rider of the text, and that the four hoofs of that beast on which Nehemiah rode might cut to pieces all your discouragements and hardships and trials. Give up! Who is going to give up, when on the bosom of God he can have all his troubles hushed? Give up! Never think of giving up. If you have come down with poverty, a little child has found holding her dead mother's hand in the darkness of a tenement-house, and some one coming in, the little girl looked up while holding her mother's hand, and said: "Oh, I do wish that God had made more light for poor folks." My dear, God will be your light. God will be your shelter. God will be your home. Are you borne down with the bereavements of life? Is the house lonely, now that the child is gone? Do not give up. Think of what the old sexton said when the minister asked him why he put so much care on the little graves in the cemetery—so much more care than on the larger graves and the old sexton said, "Sir, you know that 'the kingdom of heaven' is in the kingdom of heaven, and I think the Saviour pleased when he sees so much white clover growing around these little graves." But when the minister pressed the old sexton for a more satisfactory answer, the old sexton said, "Sir, about these larger graves, I don't know who are the Lord's saints and who are not; but you know, sir, it is clean different with the little graves. If you have had that keen, tender, indescribable sorrow that comes from the loss of a child, do not give up. The old sexton was right. It is all well with the bairns. Or, if you have sinned, if you have sinned grievously—sinned until you have been cast out by the church, sinned until you have been cast out by society, do not give up. Perhaps there may be in this house one that could truthfully utter the lamentation of another:

Once I was pure as the snow, but I fell—
Fell like a snowflake, from heaven to hell—
Fell, to be trampled as filth in the street—
Fell, to be scoffed at, spit on and beat;
Praying, cursing, wishing to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy,
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead.

WHERE COMFORT IS FOUND.

Do not give up. One like unto the Son of God comes to you today, saying, "Go and sin no more," while he cries out to your assailants, "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone at her." Oh, there is no reason why any one in this house, by reason of any trouble or sin, should give up. Are you a foreigner and in a strange land? Nehemiah was in exile. Are you penniless? Nehemiah was poor. Are you homesick? Nehemiah was homesick. Are you broken-hearted? Nehemiah was broken-hearted. But don't see your broken-heartedness. Don't see him in the text, riding along the sacrilegious grave of his father, and by the dragon well, and through the fish gate, and by the king's pool, in and out, in and out, the moonlight falling on the broken masonry, which throws a long shadow at which the horse shies, and at the same time that moonlight kindling up the features of this man for the only mark of sad reminiscence, but the courage, the hope, the enthusiasm of a man, who knows that Jerusalem will be rebuilt. I pick you up today out of your sins and out of your sorrow, and I put you against the warm heart of Christ. "The eternal God is his refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."

HENK LEE, dealer in gentlemen's shirts and ladies' underwear of all kinds, made to order. Chinese and Japanese fancy goods. All goods at low prices. 411 North Main street, opposite Plaza.

ST. PATRICK.

A Brief Sketch of Ireland's Patron Saint.

About the date of the birth of the apostle of Ireland, St. Patrick, there is much uncertainty, though it is most frequently assigned to the year 387. Of the place nothing is known, except the fact that his father, a deacon named Calpornius, had a farm near Bonavem Tabernice. It is usually accepted by his biographers, however, that he was born at Kilpatrick, a small place at the estuary of the Clyde near Dumbarton.

His mother, Concessa, was a sister of St. Martin of Tours; and about this, again, there is much that is open to question. The points which are generally conceded about his life are that when about 16 years of age he was stolen away from his home, wherever it was, by a lawless band of marauders who carried him over to Ireland and sold him to a petty chief as a slave. After six years' service he escaped and went to France, where he entered a monastery at Tours. A few years later he was transferred with others to the monastery at Le Mans. So much progress did he make, and such eloquence and vigor did he exhibit, that Pope Celestine picked him out and sent him over to Ireland to preach the gospel to the heathens. This was somewhere about the year 432. His mission was eminently successful, and in a short time he succeeded in founding no less than 365 churches and baptized 12,000 people with his own hands. After 29 years' missionary work he fixed his see at Armagh in the year 454, and two of his disciples having been ordained bishops he held the famous synods which have been the subject of so much controversy. He died at Saul, near Downpatrick, in the year 493; and his relics were preserved up to the period of the Reformation. Even today the place is still venerated by the Irish, and so long as Ireland shall be called the "Emerald Isle," just so long will her countrymen, wherever they are, commemorate the day with befitting solemnity. Although not generally observed yesterday, a large number of the Irish inhabitants of the city "sport the green" in the shape of a ribbon or tie. Little or no shamrock was visible, though doubtless, during the celebrations tomorrow, its admirers will exhibit it in their buttonholes in large numbers. An entertainment for the benefit of the Parnell fund is among the features provided already for the occasion, and as it will include recitations, music and speeches by such prominent friends of the Irish as Messrs. E. F. Spence, J. D. Lynch, H. T. Hazard, and Revs. Father Mooney of San Francisco and Bresse of Pasadena, it will doubtless receive the recognition from those for whom it is specially provided.

Struck a Good Flow.

A rather remarkable artesian well has been developed on the land of W. W. Ross, at the northwest corner of the Clearwater tract. The well was bored by W. B. Marsh & Son, and an abundant supply of water was struck at the moderate depth of 151 feet. It furnishes 40 minims of inches of pure water as ever gushed from the earth. The strength of the flow is equal to 15-horse power. The stream has a fall of 13 feet into the old San Gabriel River, near which the well is located. This is a further proof of the existence of wonderful artesian belts between the foothills and the ocean, which adds greatly to the agricultural value of the country.

Petty Larceny Thieves.

E. P. Sheldon and Frank Hubbard stole a violin and guitar from a Mexican named Cusinto Urquidez, on Main street, yesterday morning about 2:30 o'clock. They were arrested by Officer Donahue and locked up on a charge of petty larceny. The musical instruments were also found in their possession, and were brought along as evidence. Urquidez was booked as a witness.

Probably Demented.

M. M. Dowling, the old man who has been stopping at the police station for several nights past, again showed up last night for lodgings. He had lost his gun coat and was almost barefooted. As stated yesterday morning, the old man is believed to be insane. He was booked for medical treatment, and will be examined today as to his mental condition.

No Excuse.

[Commercial Bulletin.] It is amusing to watch the various tactics employed by a couple of daily papers in this city, to excuse the highly-colored reports from the gold mines which were published in their columns during the late excitement in Lower California. News is news most undoubtedly, but no excuse can be offered for exaggerated news, especially when it leads to inducing a lot of hot-headed fools to rush off to a place where the necessities of life are both scarce and dear.

Theory and Practice.

[New York Weekly.] Mistress: Mercy on me, what a kitchen! Every pot, pan and dish is dirty, the table looks like a junk shop, and—why it will take you a week to get things cleaned up! What have you been doing?

Servant: Sure, mum, the young ladies has just been down here showing me how they roast a potato at the cooking school.

Written for The Times.

Identity. In that bright world celestial, In the beautiful home of the soul, When done with things terrestrial, When we've reached our shining goal, We know each other's love and know, See him, know her, as ages roll?

Shall we there have our identity, And with kindred friends to dwell, With no cruel pain of parting, From our dear ones loved so well, With spirits sweet in all eternity Join our glad tones their notes to swell?

Yes, sacred individuality, The same as when this earth we trod, Will live forever there—for 'tis a part of God, Noble tho' gift of love, cannot be forgotten; My inner self, and friends I've loved, Shall live through all eternity.

LOVELLA HAMMER.

No medicine sold or prescribed is better indexed than August Flower. We will publish 1000 voluntary letters received during the last six months from all parts of the civilized world. Read them.

BURLINGHAM (N. Y.), May 31, 1888. G. G. Green—Dear Sir: I am frequently troubled with severe colds, and the only remedy that will relieve me of them is your Roschew's German Syrup. I have used it for more than twelve years. It is a constant household companion with me. Our children are procured it first at my solicitation, and says he has sold a great many bottles. It is a very popular remedy in this section. Every person who has used it speaks in the highest terms of its merits. I have not known of a single case it has not cured. I first used it in Vermont, where I lived before coming here. I advise every one to use it, as it is certainly the best cough medicine I have ever known. I have tried nearly all of them at different times.

Yours respectfully, MONZA GRAY, Proprietor Grist Mill.

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DECEIVING THE PUBLIC.

We call the attention of the public to the business deceit of certain firms in this city, all to humbug the people. Some pretending to retire from business, others that claim to have bought the bankrupt stock of a mythical firm that existed only in their minds.

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BROTHER MOODY.

HIS MEETING FOR WOMEN YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

A Feminine Crank Who Tried to Speak During the Singing of a Hymn—A Sermon on Rest—The Evening Services.

At the 2:30 o'clock meeting yesterday afternoon, the Pavilion was more than two-thirds full of women and children. The main floor was packed, and the gallery was about half full. Before 3 o'clock every seat was taken in the first gallery, and the second was comfortably filled. There were a few men scattered through the audience. They were ushers, however, and seemed to be at peace with themselves and everybody else. As a rule, women take kindly to a meeting for their special benefit, for they can examine each other's bonnets without being laughed at by "those horrid men."

During the singing of the first hymn, a lady in one of the front rows rose to her feet and insisted on talking. What she wanted to say no one seemed to know, for she started in whenever there was a pause in the singing, but before she could get out more than three or four words, Mr. Moody called on his singers to brace up, and they drowned her voice. She kept her feet, however, in spite of all opposition, and one of the ministers had to go down from the platform and give her a piece of his mind. What he said to her no one knew, but it had the desired effect, for she took her seat and remained quiet during the rest of the song.

During the first prayer it became evident that there were a number of very young babies in the audience, for they made themselves heard on all sides. Mr. Moody knows when to pass the contribution box around. Yesterday was the first time that that little institution was noticed on the floor, and the way nickels and four-bit pieces tumbled into it was enough to make a congregation of men ashamed of themselves.

"I want to call your attention today to one of the promises that God gave. We will take up only one. They are all good, but the one I have in mind is the best. I refer to the 15th chapter of Genesis and fifth verse. You will see by reading that chapter that God will not keep His promise unless you try to obey him, and when you do you will find that He is true to His word. An obedient man or woman will be blessed every time. In the 11th chapter of Mark, and the 20th, 21st and 22d verses, you will find good food for thought. The whole world is seeking rest. Both men and women too, are always seeking it. They go to theaters or some other place of amusement. They seek rest by making more. They think that by piling up gold they can get rest. But they cannot get it in that way, because this world is not able to give rest. You can pile up riches and honors, and yet you will not find rest among such people. If I should start out to find someone entirely happy I would go to those who are living with God. You may give a man the whole earth, and yet he will not find rest. I believe there are people in this country who would give a million dollars if they could purchase rest. But they can't buy it; it comes from the other world. Christ does not sell it—it is a free gift. I have found two women who do not believe in Christ. They believe that He was an impostor. This is something horrible. If there is any being under the sun who should be a believer it is a woman."

"Just think of the sorrows and troubles of this audience. If it could be written it would fill volumes, and yet there are hundreds of you will not go out of here without your troubles, as you can do if you will but come to Christ. If you can't come as a Christian, come as a sinner. If you have a hard heart take it to your Maker. If my watch gets out of order I take it to the jeweler who made it, and if your heart gets out of order take it to its Maker. I tell you, my friends, the hour is coming when you will want Jesus. In your health and strength you think you will never want him, but you are mistaken."

"You mothers that have boys who have gone astray, there are some things worse than death. If your boys have gone astray Christ can bring them back; but you must pray. You can reach your boys by the ways of the throne."

Mr. Moody wound up his sermon by telling several good stories, but so far as could be seen his sermon was as much to men as to women. His words had a good deal of effect upon the audience, however, and the after meeting was largely attended, and the most of those who remained expressed a desire to become Christians. In his closing remarks Mr. Moody became quite pathetic, and asked the audience to join in silent prayer, and also for those who wanted to be prayed for to rise. A large number rose. The meeting then resolved itself into a praise meeting.

Men Only.

There were fully 4500 men in Hazard's Pavilion last night to listen to Mr. Moody's sermon to men only. The only ladies present were the wives of ministers and members of the choir. They seemed to be a little timid about being alone among so many men, but they were there for a good purpose and made the best of it. Mr. Moody appeared on the stage at 7:30 o'clock, and took charge of the ceremony as usual.

Mr. Moody stated that there will be two meetings today, one at 3 p.m., and another at 7:30. Tomorrow will close the meetings in this city. The revivalist announced that the second contribution of the meetings would then be taken up. He stated that the Pavilion had cost about \$400, and he wanted enough money raised to see the committee through. In closing his remarks he stated that the Pavilion is the finest hall for meetings on the coast, and much cheaper than in any city he has yet visited.

The singing and collection consumed over an hour, and it was past 9 o'clock when Mr. Moody got down to work. "I will read a part of the fourteenth chapter of the gospel of Luke," said Mr. Moody, and he proceeded to read that important chapter.

"You will notice that I have three men for my text tonight. Now, the Lord prepares His feast, but there are many, just like these three men, who make all kinds of excuses. One of the men said he had just bought a piece of land and he wanted to go and see it. The other man said he wanted to go to court and he wanted to go to court and prove them. The third man gave the poorest excuse of any of them. He said he had just married his wife, and she wanted him with her. These three men were lying. They are just like old Adam when he made the excuse to God, and blamed the woman. Now it's a mighty poor excuse when

throws everything on his wife. Suppose such an invitation was sent out in this city, and God should punish every one who had an excuse by death. There would not be enough left to bury the dead. The saloon-keepers and the adulterers would be dead, and there would be none left. I sometimes think that men lie awake at night to think up excuses for not coming to God, but none of them ever made a better excuse than the three men mentioned by Luke.

There are many men who make their excuses on this old Bible. A short time ago a man asked another how he knew that the book he inspired. I know it is inspired because it has inspired me. Is there an infidel in this audience who will go to a country where this book is not read? Such a man does not live. If this was a bad book it would not make men better, but it does the world over; this old book has made people better. The trouble with you is that some sin is holding you back. You won't give it up. There are many men who think they must wait until God makes them Christians—see if God has decreed that they shall become Christians. This is just as absurd as it would be for a man to sit down and wait for riches on the ground that it is decreed for him to become rich he will not have to exert himself. God does not will that anyone should perish. He wills that everyone should become a Christian. I wish to stand here and tell you that God is not a hard taskmaster. The devil has gone about the earth fooling the people for many years. He tells you that he is an easy taskmaster. But I tell you I have been happier since I found Christ than while I was groping in the dark.

"I will admit that there are hypocrites in the church, but where there is one in the church I will point you out 100 outside of the church. There are hypocrites in all business. There is no lodge under the sun where there are no hypocrites. They are found everywhere. I'll bet that I am talking to men in this hall tonight who have not given five minutes to their soul, and yet they spend years in learning or preparing themselves for a profession."

Mr. Moody told a number of good stories, and closed his remarks by asking all who wished to make a promise to be at the wedding feast of the Lamb to speak out for the first time and make the promise.

"I will" came from all over the hall. The preacher then gave those who had to leave the hall a chance to go out, and those who remained were invited to attend the prayer meeting.

A CALIFORNIA SENSATION.

[Petaluma Courier.] It is reported that the sales of the California remedy, Joy's Vegetable Sanaparilla, have grown within a few months till they are now really sensational. The way the fame of this production has spread is simply marvelous. Six months ago it was unknown. To-day it is all over the country. It is authoritatively stated that they have been actually giving it away in San Francisco to people afflicted with dyspepsia, sick headaches, indigestion and liver troubles, not to be paid for unless it cured. Such practical tests are so awfully convincing as to be almost sensational. It is stated that two of the solid principles of the new remedy belong to the vegetable kingdom of California and are so well known to us all under common names that it would surprise us if told them. But we are not surprised at anything Californian, and this recent discovery of the new medicinal virtues of its vegetable kingdom is but another instance of the astonishing possibilities of a soil and climate like ours.

Farming Land at Various Prices and Upon Easy Terms.
Tract of 400 acres of Los Felis Rancho, 14 miles from city limits, 12 miles from the ocean; school and church on rancho; soil—valley, sandy loam, foothills gravelly, and higher hills mixed; adapted to citrus and deciduous fruits and cereals; water supply, valley lands develop an abundance of water at slight depth; valley land is principally under Los Angeles city ditch; cost of irrigation per acre, \$1 to \$2; improvements, ranch buildings, corrals, 10 miles of fencing; tree growth walnuts and oaks; \$80 to \$1000 per acre; title U. S. patent; terms, 1/4 cash, 1/4 in one year, 1/4 in two years; 3 per cent. Address: G. J. Griffith, 200 West First street, Los Angeles.

Promised Pleasures at Catalina.
Catalina Island, where fish bite quicker, and the bathing is less dangerous, and the hunting better than at any other seaside resort on the Pacific, can now be had at a price that must be the envy of all others. On March 15th the beautiful "Hermosa" begins the season's run, and at Monterey, Ford and I have gained possession of the points in which the public are interested there is no fear of any one leaving dissatisfied of failing to have an excess of pleasure while at the island.

South Field Wellington Coal.
Best coal in this market, both for domestic and steam purposes. Call and get prices. Hancock Lumber, coal dealer, Office, No. 118 North Main street, room 24, near Los Angeles building. Yard, opposite Southern Pacific freight depot, San Fernando street. Office telephone, No. 261; yard telephone, No. 1047.

Joe Pohelm, The Tailor.
I will make suits to order at a genuine reduction of 10 per cent. on my prices for 25 per cent. this reduction to continue for 60 days only. 49 and 51 South Spring street, 263 North Main street.

HOLLINGSWORTH'S \$40 club watch sold for \$1 per week in installments. 30 S. Spring street.

DON'T FAIL TO GO TO CATALINA on and after March 15th.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Unclassified.

LIEBIG COMFY'S EXTRACT
OF BEEF. Finest and Cheapest Meat Flavoring Stock for Soups, Made Dishes and Sauces. Annual sales, 4,000,000 jars.

LIEBIG COMFY'S EXTRACT
OF BEEF. An invaluable tonic. "Is a success and a boon for which nations should feel grateful."—See "Medical Press," "Lancet," etc.

Genuine only with fac-simile of Baron Liebig's Signature in Blue Ink across the Label. The title "Baron Liebig" having been largely used by dealers without connection with Baron Liebig, the public are informed that the Liebig Company alone can offer the article with Baron Liebig's guarantee of genuineness.

LIEBIG COMFY'S EXTRACT
OF BEEF. To be had of all Storekeepers, Grocers and Chemists. Sole Agents for the United States (wholesale only), G. Davis & Co., 9 Sanson street, London (England).

FISTULA Treated without the use of the knife or detaching from business; also all other diseases of the rectum. Cure guaranteed.
C. EDGAR SMITH, M.D., graduate of Cleveland Medical College, 1875, Assistant in 1876 to N. Schneider, Dean and Professor of Surgery in Cleveland College; also Surgeon of L. & M. & K. R. R. removed to corner Main and Seventh streets. Roberts block, Los Angeles, Cal. References given. Consultation free. Send for pamphlet. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Sundays and holidays excepted.

UNION IRON WORKS,
FIRST & ALAMEDA STS.

IT MADE MOTHER STRONG



"My mother has been using Paine's Celery Compound for nervous prostration, accompanied by melancholia, and it has done her a world of good. It is the only medicine that strengthens the nerves."
G. H. BERRY, Oronidia, Pa.

Paine's Celery Compound is of unequalled value to women. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the kidneys, and the wonderful power in curing the painful diseases with which women so often silently suffer.

At per bottle. Six for \$5. At Druggists, Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES. True to Name and Color. Nothing can Equal Them. YOUR BABY will be rosy, plump and merry if given LACTATED FOOD.

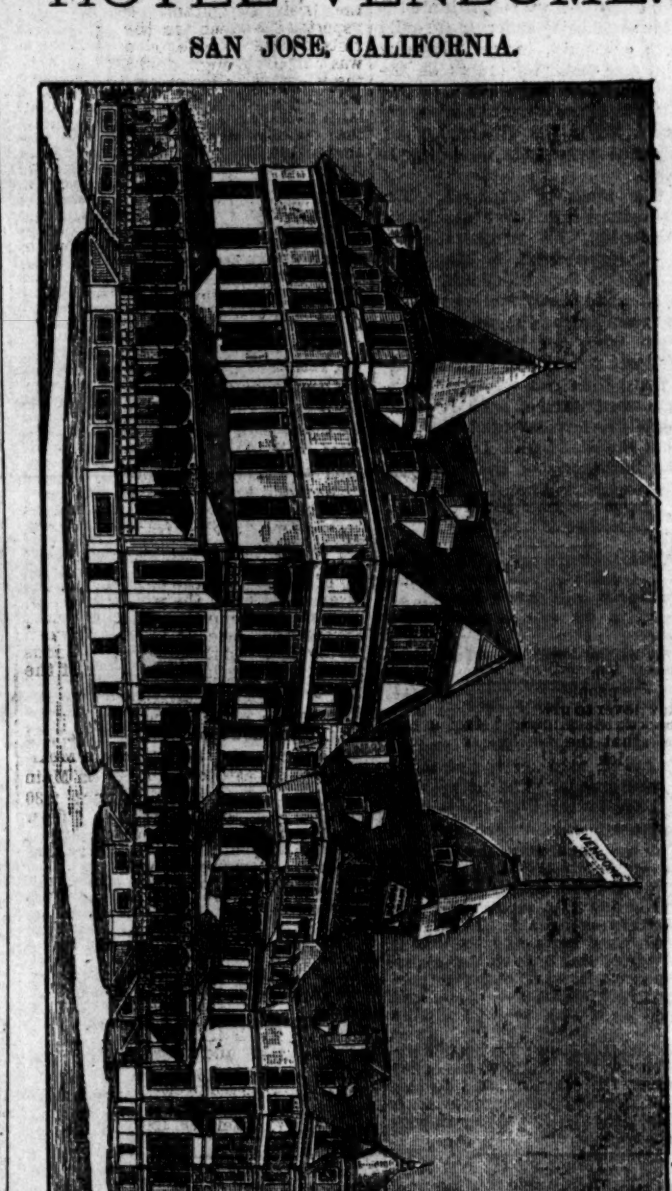
TRADE-MARK. "THE BEST OF BEVERAGES!"

Chirardelli's
Ground Chocolate
Made Instantly

Hotel Vendome.

HOTEL VENDOME!

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.



THIS NEW AND ELEGANT HOTEL WILL BE OPENED FOR THE reception of guests FEBRUARY 7, 1899. San Jose is one hour's ride from San Francisco, situated in the celebrated Santa Clara Valley, a city having over 40,000 inhabitants. This hotel has 220 rooms, and is located in the center of a 12-acre park, which has been under high cultivation for over 25 years. Steam heat is in all the halls; all rooms either steam heat or gas. Incandescent light throughout the house. Are lights on grounds. One elevator, large music hall, gentlemen's billiard-room and clubroom; also ladies' billiard parlor. Every room has a special fire alarm. Fine livery and boarding stable in connection with house. Altogether, the best equipped and most modern hotel in California.
Rates, \$2.50 to \$4.00 per day, transient. Satisfactory rates made with permanent guests.

E. W. ROOT, Manager.

THOROUGH GUTTINGS AND FRED L. FREEMAN, Clerks.

THE GRAND AUCTION

AND CLEARANCE SALE OF

CARPETS, RUGS, LINOLEUMS,

Lace Curtains, Portieres, Wall Papers, Etc.,

—AT THE—

Philadelphia Carpet Store, 240 S. Spring St.,

Will continue from day to day until the entire stock is sold.

Sales daily at 1:30 p.m. Goods will be sold at private sale during the morning at auction prices.

H. H. MATLOCK & SON, AUCTIONEERS.

GALLUP, NEW MEXICO COAL!

Wholesale and Retail.

CHAS. A. MARRINER, GENERAL SALES AGENT.

Office and Yard, 607 East First Street.

TELEPHONE 960.

PRICE, SINGLE TON, DELIVERED, \$11.

Per 100 Pounds, in yard, Sacked, 60 Cents.

CAR LOTS A SPECIALTY.

FAIRMONT LAND & WATER CO.

CHEAP LANDS!

We have some of the finest lands in the country at exceedingly low prices and easy terms, and good water supply. In 10, 20 and 40 acre tracts.

FROM \$25 TO \$50 PER ACRE.

—WRITE FOR PLAT AND PAMPHLET TO THE—

FAIRMONT LAND & WATER CO., FAIRMONT, CAL.

Or W. F. CLAPP, PASADENA, CAL.

The FAIRMONT HOTEL will be ready for use in 30 days. The best locality known for lung troubles and asthma.

TO CAPITALISTS.

For a short time we offer for sale the famous "Las Penasquitas" rancho sixteen miles from San Diego city, comprising about seven thousand acres, fenced and cross-fenced. One thousand acres of it produces annually a heavy volunteer crop of oats. Most of the land is smooth and suitable for vineyards. The adjoining town and valley of Piquay are producing the finest table grapes in the state, free from all diseases. Never-failing springs supply water for stock, irrigation and domestic use. The improvements consist of a large fifteen-room ranch house, large barn, carriage, 10-1 and chicken house, corral, etc.; also orchard of two hundred and fifty bearing orange trees filled with fruit, also pear, peach, prune and olive in bearing; vineyard of two varieties of grapes in full bearing; rare plants surround the house and grounds. For stock purposes this ranch can be made to pay large interest, and when subdivided will give immense opportunities. The place is offered as a whole for \$25 per acre all through, or a three-fifths interest will be sold at a slight advance. Apply to

Francis Bates, Room 12, 133 West First St., Or to Collier & Abbot, Riverside, Cal.

ORANGE LAND.

NO EXPERIMENT.

A company of Chicago, Los Angeles and Riverside capitalists are now planting out a choice strip of land in the Santa Clara Valley with orange trees. This land is located at "Beese," fifty-four (54) miles from Los Angeles, on the Southern Pacific Railroad. The soil, climate and surroundings approach nearer to the famous Riverside orange tract than any other portion of the state. The trees now there bearing fruit are clean, free from all insect pests, and their fruit perfect in every particular. There are still one hundred acres of choice orange land that will be sold at one-half the schedule price, and trees furnished at cost for planting out. Arrangements can be made to have them cared for at actual cost till the bearing period. This opportunity is open till the trees are all planted. After that, the land will be held at schedule price and the value of trees added. Terms of payment are very liberal. So favorable an opportunity of owning a choice orange grove at a low price, in a good neighborhood, cannot be met with every day. The man who decides quickly will get the best. Apply to

Francis Bates, Secretary Sacto Land & Water Co., Room 12, No. 133 West First Street.

Unclassified.

Hotel STEWART,

San Bernardino, Cal.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.



The Finest Hotel in Southern California.

FIRST-CLASS IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS. Table Supplied with the Best the Market Affords. Rooms Large, Well Lighted, Ventilated and Elegantly Furnished.

JAS. G. BURT, J. J. KELLEY, Proprietor, Manager.

—GRAND—

AUCTION SALE!

At residence, 208 PEARL ST., First house north of Temple.

By **BEESON & RHOADES,**

—ON—

Monday, March 13th, at 10 A.M.

THE ELEGANT

FURNITURE

OF A 10-ROOM HOUSE,

Consisting of Parlor Goods, Bed Lounges, Hall Racks, Carpets, Bedroom Sets in Black Walnut, Antique Oak and Mahogany; also two fine Black Walnut Wardrobes, Bed Closets, Dining-room and Kitchen Furniture. Goods sold without reserve. Bids are invited to attend.

BEN O. RHOADES, Auctioneer.

Fine Citrus Fruit Land!

WITH WATER.

Will be given to parties desiring to plant either citrus or deciduous fruit or vines on favorable terms. Address

CUCAMONGA LAND & IMP'T CO., Room 7, No. 11 Temple St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Unclassified.

CASH TALKS!

\$55,000 Will Buy a Handsome, 4-story

Brick Block, 60x109,

On corner of leading thoroughfare in this city. Building contains five large stores and 63 rooms. The new cable system passes in front of it. Building is an imposing structure and an unquestionable bargain at above price. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to any of the undermentioned firms.

RUSSELL & NARMORE, Wilson Block.

BRYAN & KELSEY, 17 N. Spring St.

POMEROY & GATES, 16 Court St.

GILBERT & ESTUDILLO, 104 N. Spring St.

The RUSHFORD WAGON Leads Them All!

—SEE OUR CELEBRATED—

Norwegian Steel Plows, Syracuse Chilled Plows, Harrows, Cultivators. Every We are selling HUGGINS AT COY. thing required by the farmer.

MONTGOMERY, GRANT & CO., 233 N. Los Angeles St., Los Angeles, And at SAN BERNARDINO

CRANE BROS. MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Pipe, Fittings, Brass Goods, Tools,

Pumps, Hose, Packing and Sewer Pipe.

—COMPLETE STOCK OF—

Sanitary Appliances, Plumbers' and Gasfitters' Material

OFFICE AND STORE:

REQUENA AND LOS ANGELES STREETS.

Warehouse and Pipe Yard, Aliso Street and C. C. Railway Company's Track

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

European Financiers Looking Toward Paris.

The New King of Serbia Climbs Into Milan's Shoes.

American Ball Players Banqueted in London.

The War in Hayti Still Going On—Hippolyte Slaughters a Dozen Prisoners—General Notes from Abroad.

By Telegraph to The Times.

LONDON, March 17.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The Paris situation dominates the money market here. Rates which otherwise were expected to ease off by Government accumulations have hardened during the week. The banks and discount houses were very cautious. On the Stock Exchange there was general depression, which is likely to continue until the Paris Bourse settlement at the end of the month discloses the state of the French speculative account. Paris advances report an increasing gloomy tone financially, and the Political Economist says:

"English firms will not attempt to resuscitate the French copper syndicate, but will endeavor to effect a harmonious working of the Spanish and American mines, and induce them to abandon the contracts with the Société des Métaux and the guarantees of the Comptoir d'Escompte, the enforcement of which would result in the wrecking of both and disaster to the copper industry, and to enter into fresh mutual relations to regulate the output and sale, and avoid a revival of the competition of 1877. The price will not be forced up. While copper will not be produced at a loss, rather a low price will be fixed. The French syndicates have agreed with the promoters of the scheme to sell their stock in a manner that will avoid a collapse."

PARIS, March 17.—At a meeting of directors of the Bank of France it was decided to make an additional advance of 5,000,000, on condition that a similar sum be subscribed elsewhere, in order to avert judicial liquidation of the Comptoir d'Escompte's affairs.

THE HAITIAN STRUGGLE.

Twelve Prisoners Publicly Executed by Order of Hippolyte.

NEW YORK, March 17.—[By the Associated Press.] The steamer Caroline Miller arrived last night with news from Cape Haytian. Capt. Miller said that twelve of Legitimé's soldiers who had been taken prisoners by Hippolyte were shot in the public square at Cape Haytian the day before the steamer left. Sympathizers with Legitimé had endeavored to get the men released, and Hippolyte had become distrustful of many of his officers. He therefore had the men put to death. Capt. Miller said that the Caroline was filled with Legitimé's spies. According to one of the officers of a steamer, a transport was permanently engaged in carrying arms and other implements of war from Monte Carlo to Cape Haytian for the use of Hippolyte's men. The United States steamer Galena was anchored at Cape Haytian when Miller left.

OLD WORLD ECHOES.

The New King of Serbia Ascends the Throne.

BELGRADE, (Serbia), March 17.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Imposing services were held in the Cathedral today in honor of the accession of King Alexander. The King, ex-King, Kogegski, Chief Ministers and all the diplomatic representatives were present. The city was decorated with flags and the celebration closed with an illumination and torchlight procession. In the course of the day the officials were received in a farewell audience by ex-King Milah.

THE BALL-TOSSERS DINED.

LONDON, March 17.—Hollingshead, the theatrical manager, gave a supper in the "Magna" exhibition building this evening in honor of the visiting American baseball teams. The King, ex-King, Kogegski, Chief Ministers and all the diplomatic representatives were present.

SEVERE ON HENRY GEORGE.

LONDON, March 17.—The Times attacks Messrs. Cremer and Clark. Radical members of Parliament for joining with the Radical clubs in the welcome to Henry George on Saturday. The Times says: "George's doctrine came as a surprise to us as anything that has been proposed by a man with a character to lose since the French revolution. Men like Cremer wish to apply the operations of Irish leaguers to England, Scotland and Wales."

GERMANY'S SAMOAN REPRESENTATIVES.

BERLIN, March 17.—It is expected that Herbert Bismarck and Councillor Cravel will represent Germany in the Samoan conference.

RIFLES FOR MONTENEGRO.

VIENNA, March 17.—The Political Correspondence says that the members of the Prussian Imperial family have subscribed the cost of a regiment of Montenegrin American repeating rifles and a quantity of ammunition to the Prince of Montenegro. They are supposed to be intended for use against Serbia in favor of Prince Karageorgevich.

BOULANGER'S LITTLE SPEECH.

TOURS, March 17.—Gen. Boulanger, at a banquet this evening, repudiated, on behalf of the National party, the idea of either a monarchical conspiracy or demagogic wiles, declaring that the goal toward which they were marching was a non-parliamentary republic, which would be the protector of the people, and be wholly preoccupied with the interests of the people, respecting the liberty of individuals, and, above all, the liberty of conscience.

MUTINY AMONG COSACKS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 17.—A mutiny broke out today among a portion of the Cosacks attached to the Atchakoff expedition. The Russian Consul tried to pacify the mutineers, but they refused to listen to him, and finally drove him away with threats of violence. Subsequently the unruly Cosacks were removed from the Russian man-of-war and placed on board another vessel bound for Odessa.

NOTES.

PARIS, March 17.—A dispatch from Tientsin says that it is reported there that the natives have risen on the Kwangsi frontier and destroyed 10 blockhouses and killed 100 Frenchmen.

PARIS, March 17.—Tavandé et Cie, bankers of Le Mans, have suspended. The liabilities amount to several million francs.

PARIS, March 17.—The report of the death of Louis Alibich, French novelist, was erroneous.

The Weather.

SIGNAL OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, March 17.—At 5:07 a.m. the barometer registered 30.95; at 5:07 p.m., 30.15. Thermometer corresponding periods, 49, 50. Maximum temperature, 62; minimum temperature, 47. Weather partly cloudy. Rainfall past 24 hours, .35; total for season, 17.97.

INDICATIONS.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 17.—Indications for the next 24 hours for California: Rain; southerly winds, brisk to high in northern portion; slightly warmer in the interior; nearly stationary temperature along the coast.

White Caps Expected.

First Citizen: Have you any White Caps in your neighborhood?

Second Citizen: Not yet, but I expect we will have. The superintendent of our local asylum reported last week that there wasn't room for any more.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

A Farmer's Plain Talk.

VERNON, March 10.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] The correspondent who wrote THE TIMES recently in regard to the produce market of Los Angeles has had the same experience that other farmers have passed through. There are but few articles that can be sold readily in this market, and these are articles very difficult to produce, although it may seem to the uninitiated to be the easiest thing imaginable. Take a look around the city of Los Angeles and see what the small farmers are growing? How many are raising vegetables? A few in the foothills have a location for growing early vegetables and can have no competition from other white men or Chinamen. There are hundreds of acres of valuable land around the city sown to barley and such crops, the gross receipts per acre amounting to less than \$25. Around any eastern city of the size of Los Angeles hundreds of persons are engaged in growing truck on small farms, and are making a comfortable living for large families and in many instances making money besides.

These boards of trade and real-estate agents who exhibit samples of vegetables grown here are very careful not to tell the eastern farmer that the Chinese have entire control of the vegetable market here, and that no white man can compete with them.

These stories of the profits to be made on small farms here are almost invariably told by men who are not engaged in the business. The editor of the Los Angeles Herald has done a great amount of profitable gardening in the last few years.

He tells how to make \$1000 net profit on an acre of cabbage each year, and other things in proportion. While perhaps no person has made as many absurd statements as he has yet there is a vast amount of nonsense being published about the profits of farming.

A great many inexperienced persons have accepted these statements as true, and are undertaking to supply the markets with articles of produce that experienced persons had not found profitable. Let the array of new poultry-raisers take a hint.

Boards of trade have taken a hand at giving advice to farmers. They are the men who buy our produce and tell us about over-production, and such facts as bring prices down. Now you men stop and think a few minutes. You concede that the farmers of this country are as intelligent as the farmers of any country and the presumption is, that we understand our business as well as men engaged in other branches of business, and a great deal better than men who have no experience in the business.

Would it not be absurd for the farmers to tell you how to run your business? And yet you persist in giving us advice that is just as ridiculous as our advice to you would be. We don't grow vegetables because we can't sell them; we don't supply the fall market with potatoes because the spring crop does not keep and the fall crop cannot be grown in competition with northern potatoes. Besides this, the Chinamen will soon have as complete control of the potato market as they now have of other vegetables.

Finally, give us good markets and we will give you good produce. We are not as indifferent to making money as you would infer from reading your articles. The hundreds of people who are skimming for a living on these small farms will rejoice to see the day when they can sell their produce even at a small profit. There is no city in America of the size of Los Angeles in which the Chinamen have such complete control of the vegetable market. Let the city authorities shut off the Chinese vegetable wagons from going from door to door and we will be glad to supply dealers with a better quality of vegetables that will reach the consumers at the same price they now pay. To say that the farmers will not make changes and improvements would be to call them fogies, but these improvements will not be brought about by adopting the suggestions of the boards of trade or the theories of speculators, but they will come from the experience of practical farmers—men who farm for a living. "Let the shoemaker stick to his last."

FARMER.

The Key to Wealth.

LOS ANGELES, March 16.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] Observing that the report of the Committee on Mines and Mining was adopted I was pleased to find these subjects are beginning to attract the attention of intelligent and enterprising minds.

Practical and scientific researches into these subjects would be of incalculable value to Southern California. It would inevitably attract capital and ultimately open out the mineral and agricultural resources of this grand and promising land of the golden West. The internal wealth and climatic advantages of California are far beyond the conception of those who never studied them.

A systematic knowledge of its geological formation would be gladly hailed by the intelligent and enterprising portion of the community. Capital would flow in and its people would be made contented and happy.

Practical means of developing its natural gas, its petroleum products, its varied minerals, its brick, terra cotta and cement materials, its building stones, would wonderfully enhance its prosperity.

The capabilities of the soil may also be developed by immigrants of limited means could get possession of the land at real, not fictitious, value.

In fact, in the near future, this favored land could be so developed as to sustain a population of twenty to thirty millions, providing its resources were energetically developed for the benefit of the whole community. In order to do this individual advantage would have to be sacrificed whenever the whole community.

E. WILLIAMS.

How to Make a Dog's Acquaintance.

The way to get acquainted with a dog, says our Dumb Animals, is this: "Put out your hand easily and confidently to the dog, so that he may sniff it. Put it to his nose. If he sniffs at it and wags his tail or otherwise shows signs of friendliness, then you may speak to him, and pat him on the head if you like, and perhaps use other familiarities; but if, when you offer your hand, the dog remains sullen and passive, the sooner you take away your hand the better. Never approach a strange dog with either timidity or menace; but, as we have said, the best way is to let all strange dogs alone, and get any desired information about them from those who have the honor of their personal friendship."

Good Place to Swear Off.

[New York Weekly.]

Bluffers: How did you come to stop smoking?

Smokers: Got stuck for six weeks in a small village where there was only one cigar store.

A STIRRING UP

THAT IS WHAT SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA NEEDS.

Address Delivered Before the Chamber of Commerce by W. E. Hughes, Chairman of the Committee on Manufactures—His Suggestions for Bettering Business.

The following address was delivered before the Chamber of Commerce by W. E. Hughes, chairman of the Committee on Manufactures, at a recent session:

Mr. President: I would ask the attention of the Chamber for a few moments to a matter which I think will prove to be of general interest, and if taken hold of vigorously will help greatly to bring a return of prosperity to this community. It is in line with the object for which this chamber was formed, and the plan of organization of the chamber is adapted to the work necessary to be done.

The question of how most effectively, economically and truthfully to advertise Southern California is one of the questions which has engaged the attention of this chamber since its organization. We want the world to know what we have here beside climate to attract and support a large and varied population.

I know of no more effective way than to hold in this city some time during the coming fall and winter a grand exposition of the industries, products and material resources of Southern California.

It will place before the country at large the inspection of the resources of this portion of the State in compact form.

The products of the soil, placed side by side with the products of the mines, quarries and shops, will prove interesting and attractive to those seeking new homes, as well as to those seeking new investment for capital.

If we adopt some definite plan of this kind, and direct our efforts accordingly, I believe we can bring here a greater number of people than by any other means, and that a large percentage of them will be home-seekers. It will give this Chamber of Commerce and the newly-organized Chamber of Commerce of Southern California work to do for which they are fully organized and prepared.

Your Committee on Commerce can take up the subject, and no doubt obtain low rates of railway fare, which would bring here thousands of persons who otherwise would not come.

Your Committee on Hotels can advertise the hotel accommodations and formulate some plan and system for disposing of guests on their arrival and of their entertainment while here.

Your Committee on Manufactures can collect and collate data and materials for the inspection of capitalists seeking investment in that line.

Your committees on Land, Statistics, Immigration, Motive Power, etc., can find under their several heads much to do, and it seems to me that organized as we are, and with the determination to succeed, we can get up a grand exposition of Southern California resources that will astonish even ourselves.

Successfully carried out, it will revitalize every business enterprise in the city. Every store, workshop, printing house, bank and hotel would feel the quickening influence.

Our hope, new energy would thrill through this whole community if once this enterprise is fairly started and earnestly and honestly pushed.

It would be a definite object for which we could all work, and an attraction that would bring here thousands of people from the Eastern, Middle and Western States. I know of no country whose resources are so many and so varied. Think for a moment how artistically and effectively our display could be arranged.

Space would be apportioned to each county, and their exhibits made under the personal supervision of their own commissioners.

California-bred stock; races by California horses that have made such splendid records would prove attractive features.

A grand military encampment during part of the time would also add to the attraction, as would also a grand musical festival, a display, loan collection of old Spanish relics, etc.

Beside the fruits, grain and dried, wines, grain, straw, hay, alfalfa, minerals, clays, wood and oils, in their natural and manufactured state, we can make a good display by the time the exposition opens. Furniture, wagons, carriages, agricultural implements, woolen goods, etc., all of Southern California make.

We would have eight months in which to make preparation, and nothing should be allowed in the Exposition that was not produced or manufactured in Southern California.

I believe all the counties would enter earnestly and heartily into the enterprise. It would require a building larger than any we now have in this city, so that one would have to be erected for the purpose.

This exposition need not conflict with the exhibit that it is proposed to hold here in the near future. It will be of a more general character, and one of its prime objects would be to demonstrate to the world that we have here in Southern California something besides climate. And if the enterprise is undertaken and liberally supported it must be the means of accomplishing a great deal of good.

It will require a large expenditure of money, but every dollar will come back to us, increased, perhaps, a hundredfold. The fees for admission ought to equal the outlay. I have talked the matter over with a few friends, and it met with their hearty approval, and I now submit it for your consideration.

Feminine Nature.

[New York Weekly.]

Adult son: Mother, does a girl mean to encourage or discourage a man when she—

Mother: My son, there is no need of going into details. When a girl starts out to either encourage or discourage a man, the man never has any doubt about what she means.

Progressive Pronunciation.

[New York Weekly.]

Mr. Culture: "Do you like Rider Haggard?"

Miss Finemind: "Yes, indeed. I love Rider Haggard. Some of his descriptions are as grand as a scene from a Wagner opera."

Mr. Culture: "Ah! They are superior to Vogner."

She Felt Badly Over It.

[Texas Sitings.]

Mrs. Gushington: Why, Julia, what makes you look so downhearted?

Julia: My servant has left me, and my poor old mother, who is just barely recovered from an attack of rheumatism, is compelled to do all the housework.

Borol del Coronado.

Our Next Popular EXCURSION

Leaves the First-street Depot at 10 a.m. on

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1889,

On a Chartered Special Train

—FROM—

LOS ANGELES

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HOTEL del CORONADO.

Round Trip \$3.50 Good for 3 days.

Or extended at the rate of \$1 per day.

GRAND BALL!

On SATURDAY Evening, and various other pleasures during the stay of the excursionists.

Tickets for sale at Santa Fe Office, South Spring St.

OR AT THE FIRST-STREET DEPOT.

For further information call at the Coronado Agency.

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HOTELS and Summer Resorts.

ARLINGTON HOTEL,

Santa Barbara, Cal.

"As there is but one Santa Barbara in the world, so there is but one Arlington in Southern California. The rooms are large and elegantly furnished, corridors broad, grounds ample—four and a half acres in extent—adorned with roses, shrubs and palms. Here the weary may rest the sick be healed, the active roam over mountain, hill and valley, or sail upon the ocean. Here is Peace, Health, Comfort."—Nashville's California.

With its unexcelled climate, magnificent scenery, numerous charming drives and delightful sea bathing, offers

UNQUALLED INDUCEMENTS—

To those in search of

—HEALTH AND PLEASURE.

For terms and reservations, address

CHAS. C. WHEELER, Prop'r.

Telegraphic address, "Hotel Arlington."

SAN MARCOS HOTEL,

Santa Barbara, CALIFORNIA.

RATES REDUCED TO \$2.50 PER DAY.

The Hollister Estate assures the public that the house will be kept up to its usual standard of a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

WILLIAM WYLES, Manager.

A SUCCESSFUL CHANGE

"THE CLIFTON,"

At the corner of Fort and Temple streets, under the new management, is now the best private hotel in the city. The rooms, both single and en suite, are large, sunny and well-furnished, and its table is unequalled in the city. The kitchen is under the direct management of the famous chef, F. de Ruste Smith, a cook of 25 years' experience, and in that capacity has served both Grant and Garfield; has also been chief cook on Pacific and Atlantic Ocean steamers, and was a chef in the Union Pacific dining-car service for six years. His convenience to business adds greatly to its popularity.

Breakfast, \$1.00 to \$3.00. Lunch, 10c to 25c. Dinner, \$1.00 to \$3.00. For the Hotel and cold baths free to guests.

Unclassified.

For Awnings, Flags,

TENTS

TRUCK, HAY & WAGON COVERS,

—GO TO—

A. W. Swanfeldt, 124 E. Second St.

All widths of duck, from 22 to 120 inches.

GAS FIXTURES,

Rubber Hose, Plumbing Goods,

Water Pipe, Bath Tubs,

Sinks, Etc.,

Can be had at reasonable prices at

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Tin Roofing and Pump Repairing.

Sewers Put In at Reasonable Rates

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THE ONLY RELIABLE

OPTICIAN

—GO. 18 South Spring Street.

MARSHUTZ, THE OPTICIAN, MANAGER.

YAMATO.

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JAPANESE STORE,

Has reopened with a new stock of

All Kinds of Fancy Goods!

CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.

Bamboo Work Made to Order.

681-2 S. MAIN ST.

Come and buy some of my fine Japanese Toys, the best ever imported.

REFRIGERATORS AND ICE BOXES!

From \$6.00 Upward.

Family Refrigerators, \$10.00.

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F. E. Brown's, 44 S. Spring St.

EAGLE STABLES,

26 SOUTH FORT STREET.

Good Teams at Reasonable Rates. Telephone No. 244. W. E. WHITE, Proprietor.

Jacoby Bros.—Clothing.

We Have Them on the List!

AND THEY NEVER WILL BE MISSED!

The high-priced clothing stores are already squirming and squealing at us because they realize that our SPECIAL SALES mean death to their high prices. We are sorry for them. They have our sympathy in their hour of affliction, but the public will get the benefit of our bargains just the same. It was once our intention to retire from the retail business, but we feel now that we will remain in the field of active mercantile life to defeat the schemes of a horde of piratical clothiers, even if it costs us every dollar we have ever made. They are squealing and squirming now like rats in a trap at the prices we are selling goods at, and have hired one of their fraternity to rush into print with a dozen reasons why the people should still pay their highway robbery prices. We know our medicine is disagreeable to your stomachs, gentlemen, but the public can't get enough of it, and the doses will be administered twice a week just the same, even if you do squeal and grunt at every dose.

FRIDAY, SATURDAY and MONDAY ONLY!

Men's All Wool Scotch Cheviot Suits, \$9.50.

The high-priced stores want \$15 for the same goods.

Men's All Wool Pants, \$3.50.

The wild-eyed, frightened clothiers want \$6 for these goods.

Boys' School Suits, \$2. Union Cassimere Goods.

The dry goods stores want \$5 for trashy suits that can't compare with these goods.

Remember, These Prices are Good for Friday, Saturday and Monday Only.

JACOBY BROS.,

RETAIL DEPARTMENT,

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Real Estate.

SIMI RANCHO!

Cheap Lands. Good Lands. Prices and Terms to Encourage Settlers.

So much has been said and written about the high prices for ordinary farming and fruit land in Southern California that many Eastern people think that no good land can be had at less than \$200 per acre in any good locality. But if you will call at the headquarters of

